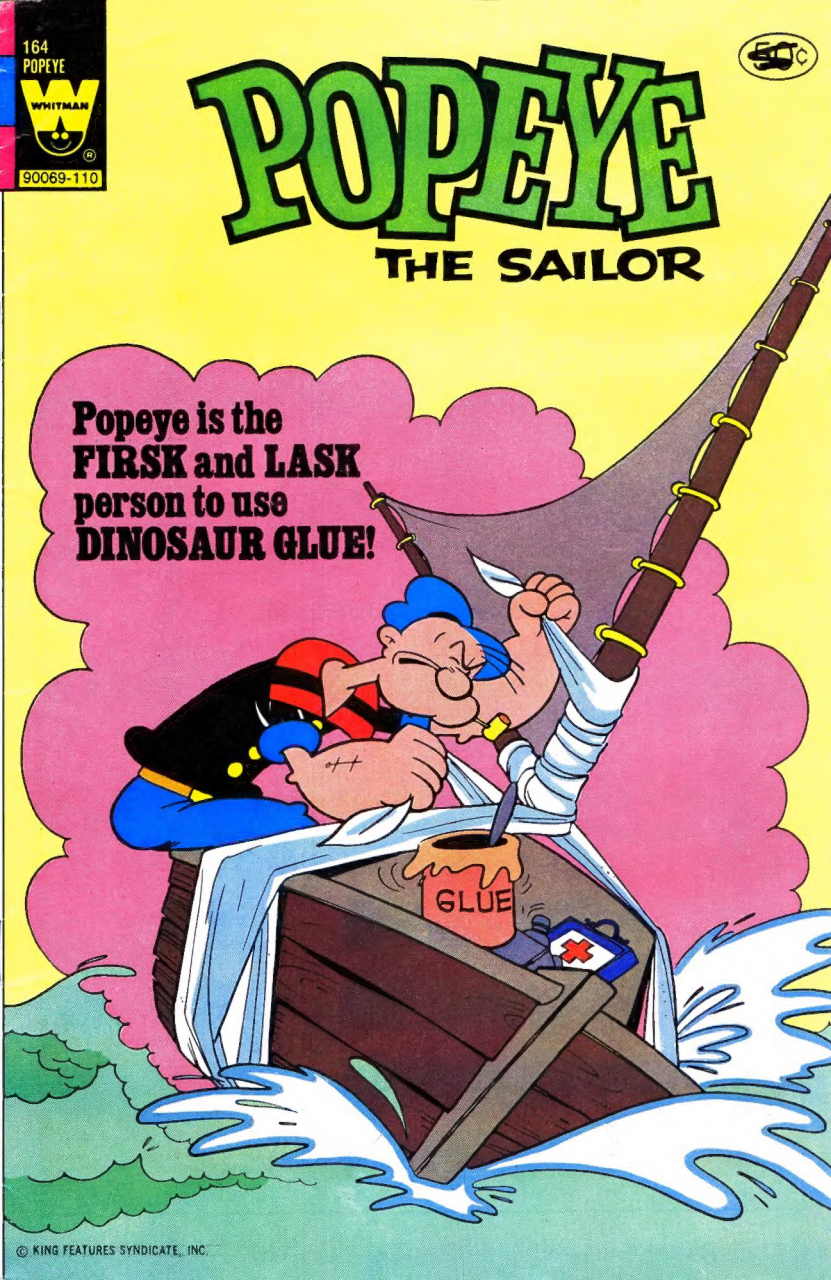
164
POPEYE
WHITMAN
90069-110

POPEYE
THE SAILOR



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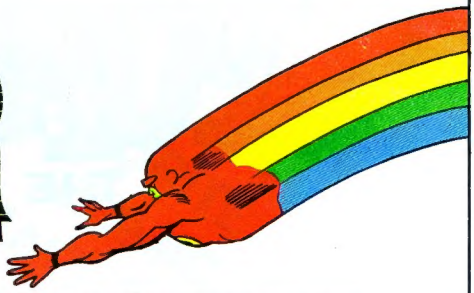
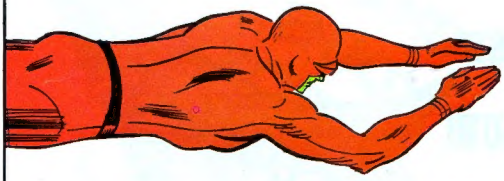
DOCTOR SOLAR
MAN OF THE ATOM

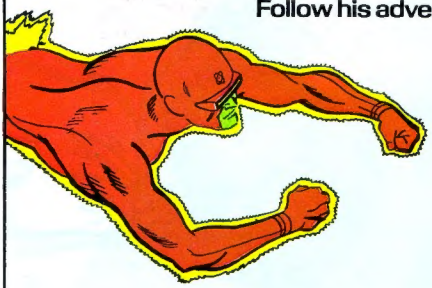


A scientist caught in the fury of an atomic accident...



...is changed into a being with fantastic powers!

Follow his adventures as:



Doctor Solar Man of the Atom!

Now a Whitman Comic!

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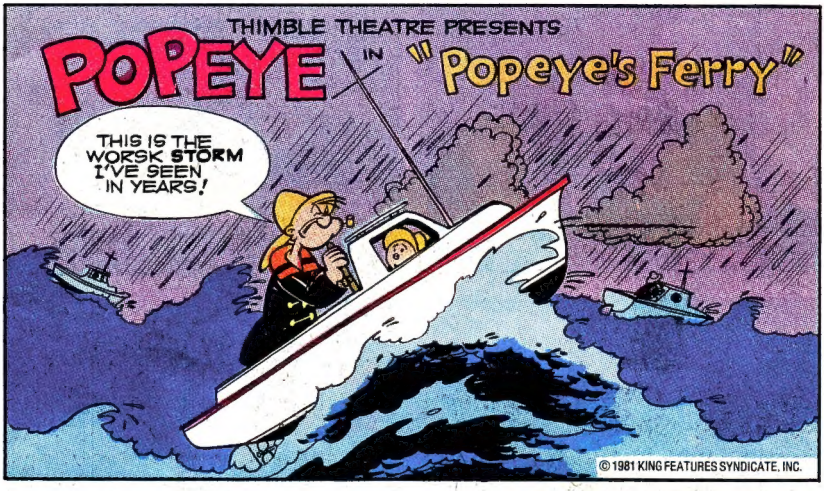
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
POPEYE IN "Popeye's Ferry"
THIS IS THE WORSK STORM I'VE SEEN IN YEARS!
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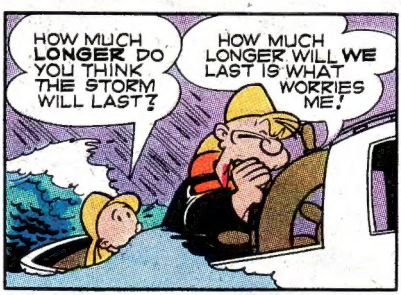

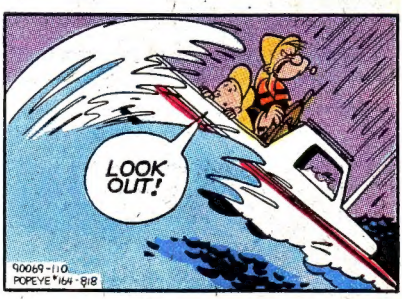

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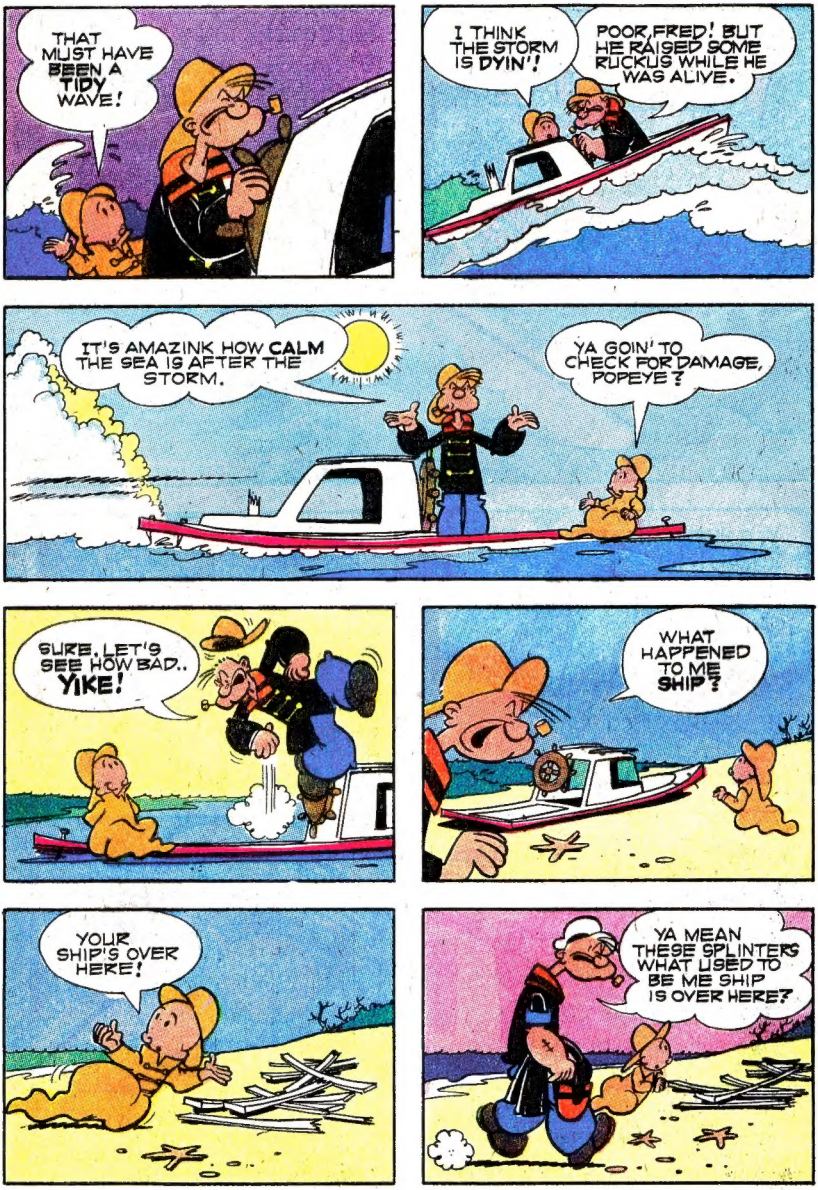
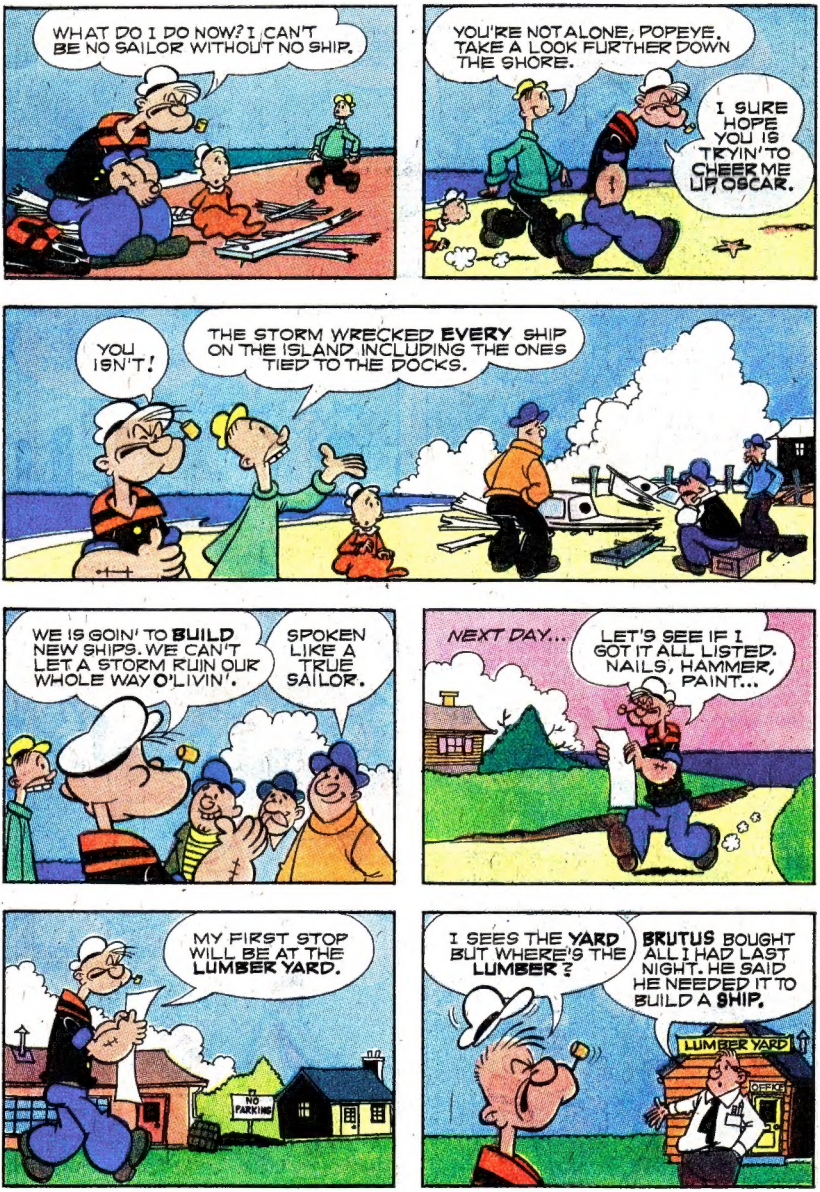
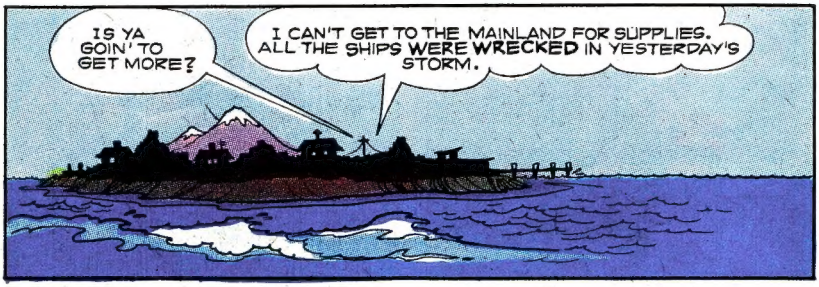
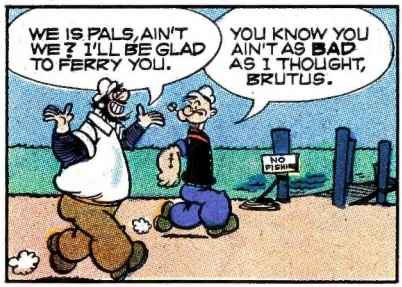

THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A TIDY WAVE!
I THINK THE STORM IS DYIN'!
POOR FRED! BUT HE RAISED SOME RUCKUS WHILE HE WAS ALIVE.
IT'S AMAZINK HOW CALM THE SEA IS AFTER THE STORM.
YA GOIN' TO CHECK FOR DAMAGE, POPEYE?
SURE, LET'S SEE HOW BAD.. YIKE!
WHAT HAPPENED TO ME SHIP?
YOUR SHIP'S OVER HERE!
YA MEAN THESE SPLINTERS WHAT USED TO BE ME SHIP IS OVER HERE?

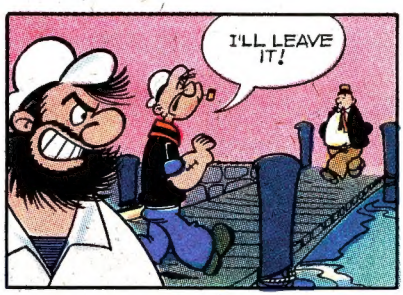

WHAT DO I DO NOW? I CAN'T BE NO SAILOR WITHOUT NO SHIP.
YOU'RE NOT ALONE, POPEYE. TAKE A LOOK FURTHER DOWN THE SHORE.
I SURE HOPE YOU IS TRYIN' TO CHEER ME UP OSCAR.
YOU ISN'T!
THE STORM WRECKED EVERY SHIP ON THE ISLAND INCLUDING THE ONES TIED TO THE DOCKS.
WE IS GOIN' TO BUILD NEW SHIPS. WE CAN'T LET A STORM RUIN OUR WHOLE WAY O'LIVIN'.
SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE SAILOR.
NEXT DAY...
LET'S SEE IF I GOT IT ALL LISTED. NAILS, HAMMER, PAINT...
MY FIRST STOP WILL BE AT THE LUMBER YARD.
NO PARKING
I SEES THE YARD BUT WHERE'S THE LUMBER?
BRUTUS BOUGHT ALL I HAD LAST NIGHT. HE SAID HE NEEDED IT TO BUILD A SHIP.
LUMBER YARD
OFFICE

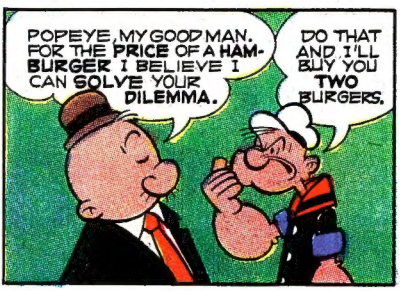

IS YA GOIN' TO GET MORE?
I CAN'T GET TO THE MAINLAND FOR SUPPLIES. ALL THE SHIPS WERE WRECKED IN YESTERDAY'S STORM.

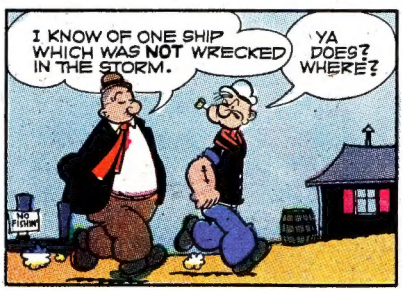
I GOT A SHIP, POPEYE. IT'S BRAND NEW AND READY TO SAIL.
WOULD YA TAKE ME TO THE MAIN-LAND?

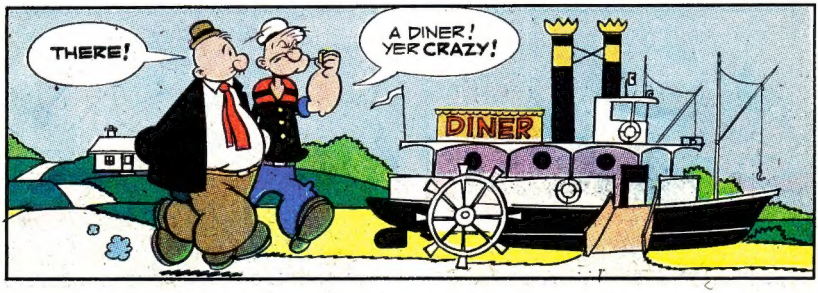

WE IS PALS, AIN'T WE? I'LL BE GLAD TO FERRY YOU.
YOU KNOW YOU AIN'T AS BAD AS I THOUGHT, BRUTUS.
NO FISHIN'

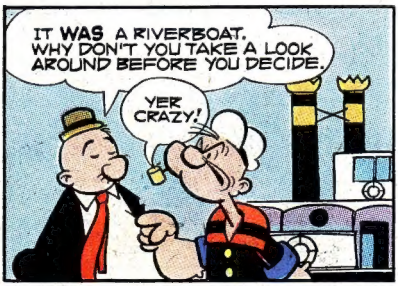
BRUTUS' FERRY $500 Per Ride (ONE WAY)
YOU IS WORSE! FIVE HUNDRED BUCKS! YOU MEAN FIVE BUCKS, DON'T YOU?
FIVE HUNDRED IS THE PRICE. TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT, CHUMP!

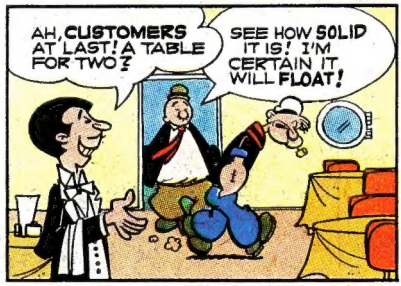

I'LL LEAVE IT!

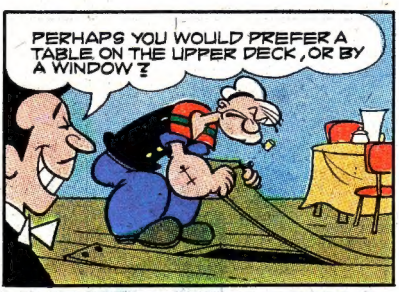

POPEYE, MY GOOD MAN. FOR THE PRICE OF A HAM-BURGER I BELIEVE I CAN SOLVE YOUR DILEMMA.
DO THAT AND I'LL BUY YOU TWO BURGERS.

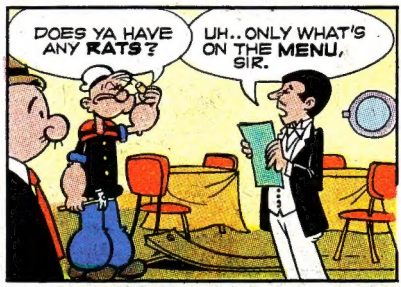

I KNOW OF ONE SHIP WHICH WAS NOT WRECKED IN THE STORM.
YA DOES? WHERE?
NO FISHIN'

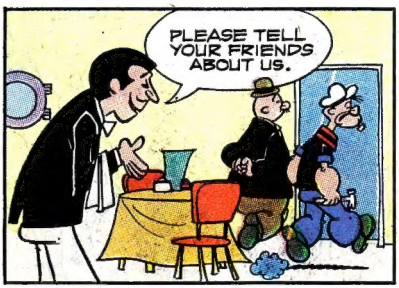

THERE!
A DINER! YER CRAZY!
DINER

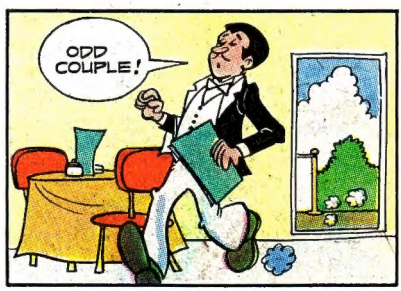

IT WAS A RIVERBOAT. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A LOOK AROUND BEFORE YOU DECIDE.
YER CRAZY!

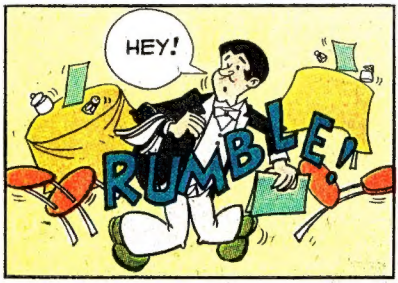

AH, CUSTOMERS AT LAST! A TABLE FOR TWO?
SEE HOW SOLID IT IS! I'M CERTAIN IT WILL FLOAT!

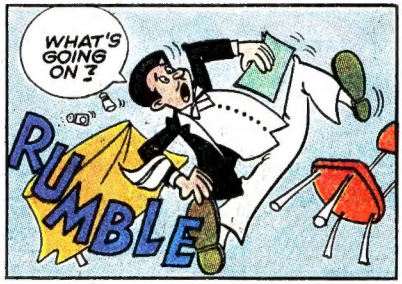

PERHAPS YOU WOULD PREFER A TABLE ON THE UPPER DECK, OR BY A WINDOW?

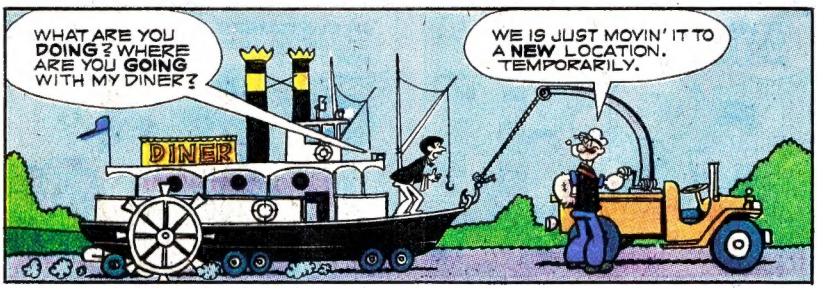

DOES YA HAVE ANY RATS?
UH.. ONLY WHAT'S ON THE MENU, SIR.

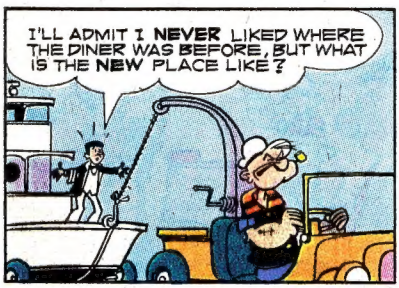

PLEASE TELL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT US.

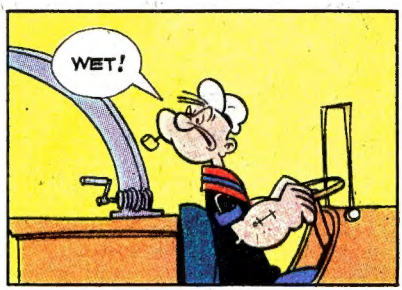

ODD COUPLE!

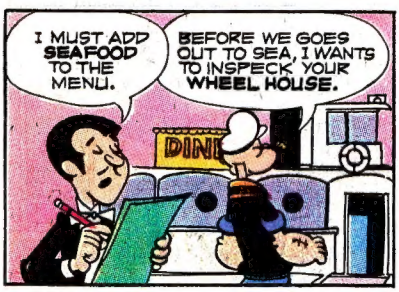

HEY!
RUMBLE!

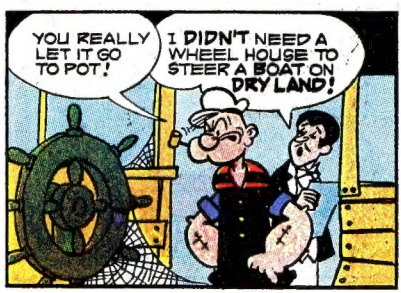

WHAT'S GOING ON?
RUMBLE

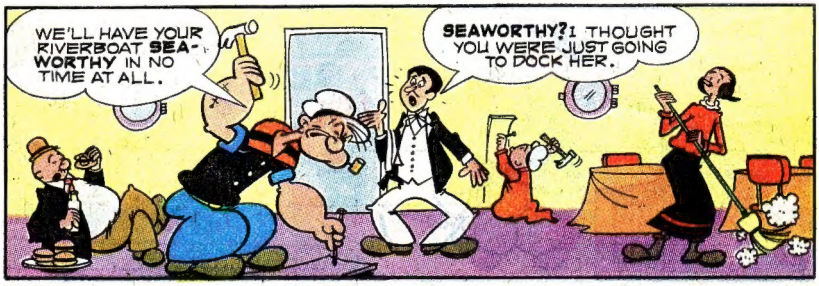

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH MY DINER?
DINER
WE IS JUST MOVIN' IT TO A NEW LOCATION. TEMPORARILY.


I'LL ADMIT I NEVER LIKED WHERE THE DINER WAS BEFORE, BUT WHAT IS THE NEW PLACE LIKE?

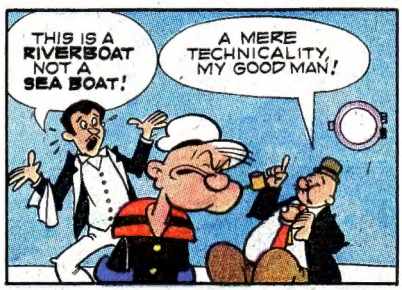

WET!

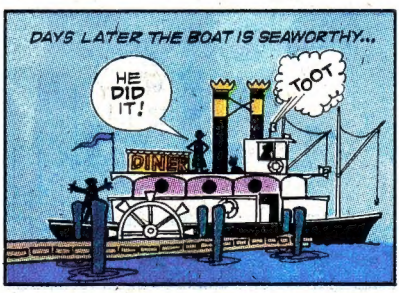

I MUST ADD SEAFOOD TO THE MENU.
BEFORE WE GOES OUT TO SEA, I WANTS TO INSPECK YOUR WHEEL HOUSE.


YOU REALLY LET IT GO TO POT!
I DIDN'T NEED A WHEEL HOUSE TO STEER A BOAT ON DRY LAND!


WE'LL HAVE YOUR RIVERBOAT SEA-WORTHY IN NO TIME AT ALL.
SEAWORTHY? I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST GOING TO DOCK HER.

I DON'T LIKE THE SEA!
YOU'LL LEARN...

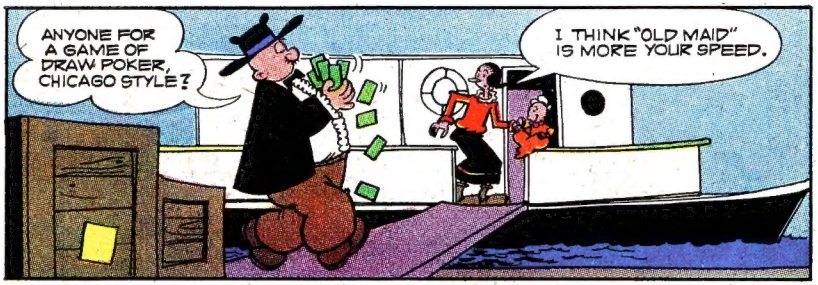

THIS IS A RIVERBOAT NOT A SEA BOAT!
A MERE TECHNICALITY, MY GOOD MAN!


DAYS LATER THE BOAT IS SEAWORTHY...
HE DID IT!
TOOT
DINER

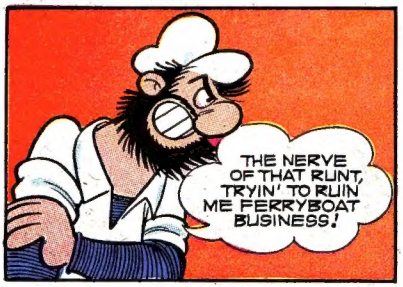
ALL ABOARD FOR THE MAIDEN VOYAGE OF THE SEA QUEEN. IT'S FREE!

WHERE'S WIMPY? I THOUGHT HE'D BE AROUND FOR A FREE RIDE.

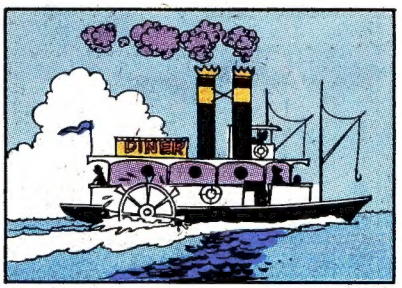
DID SOMEONE CALL FOR "BLACK JACK" WELLINGTON?


ANYONE FOR A GAME OF DRAW POKER, CHICAGO STYLE?
I THINK "OLD MAID" IS MORE YOUR SPEED.

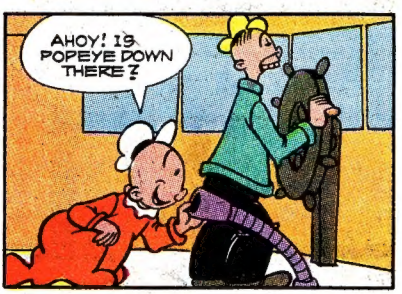
TOOT! TOOT!


THE NERVE OF THAT RUNT, TRYIN' TO RUIN ME FERRYBOAT BUSINESS!

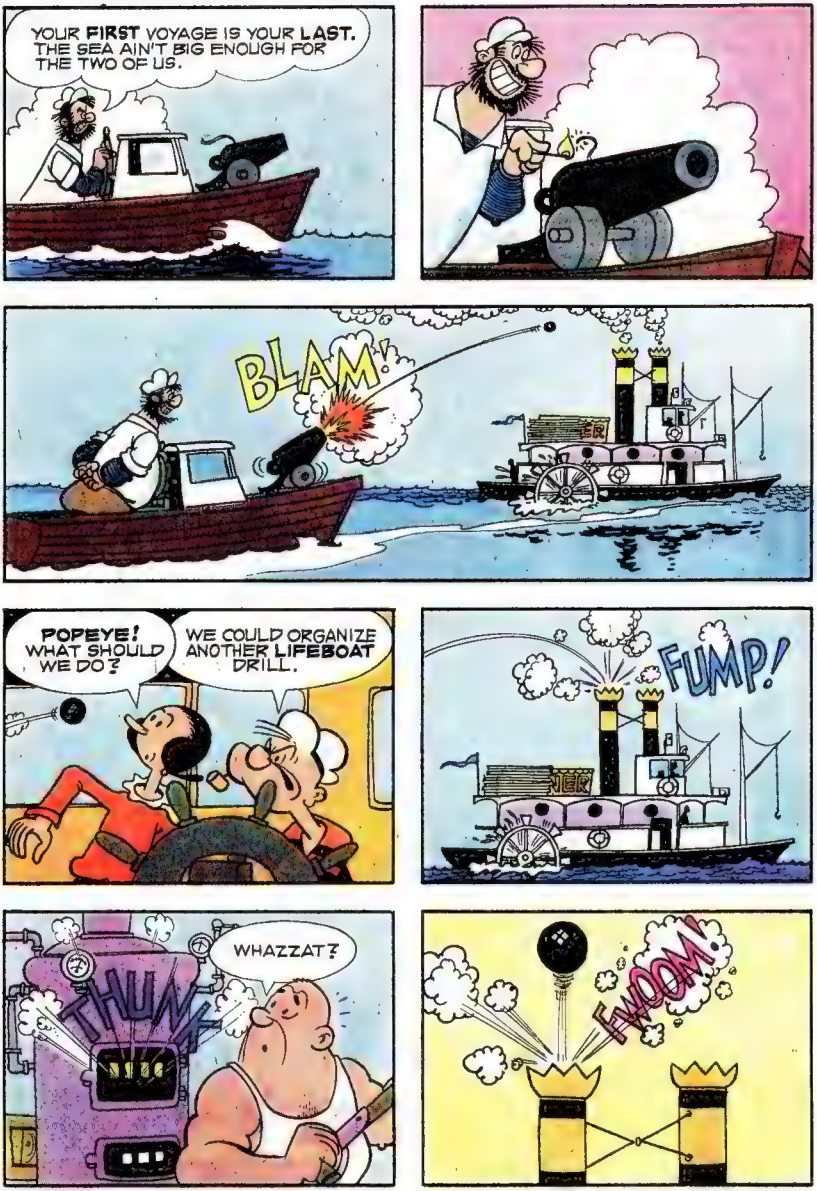
WHEN HE GETS BACK I'LL BE WAITIN' FOR HIM. AND THEY'LL BE ONE LESS FERRY ON THE SEA.


DINER

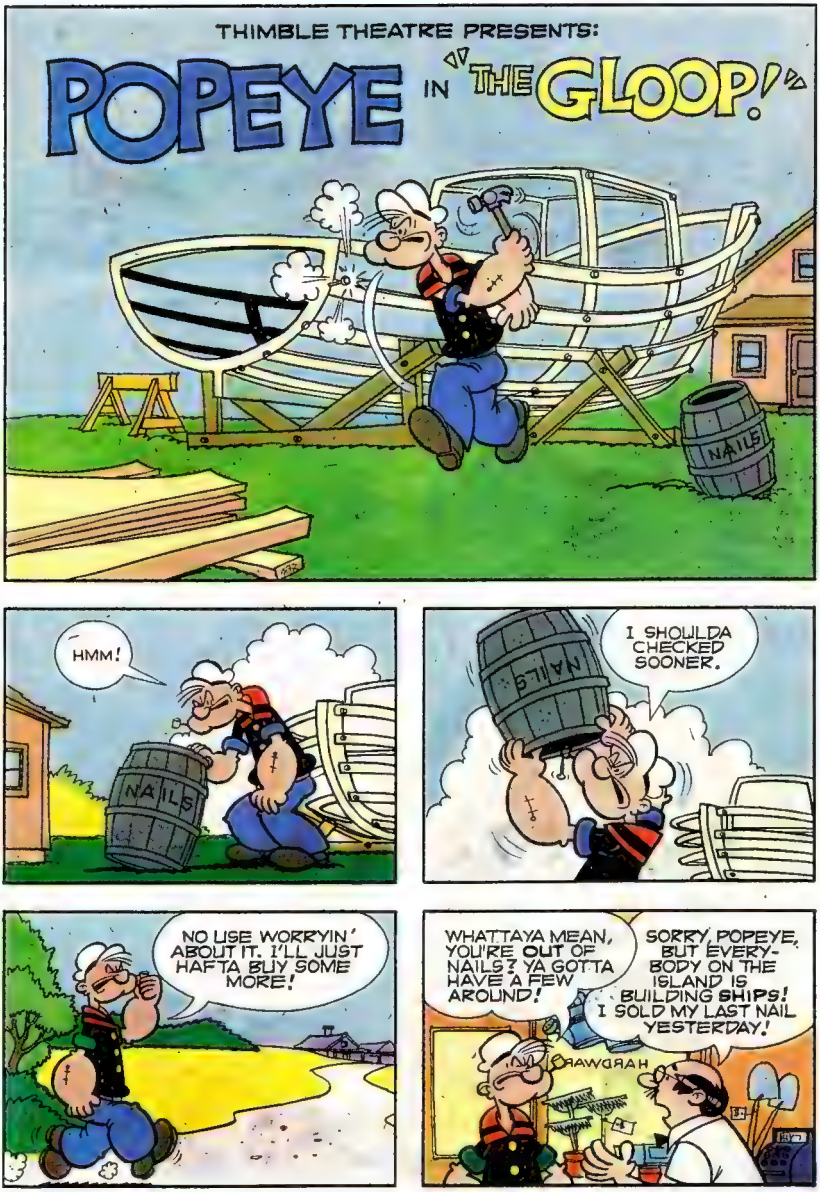
HOW'S YER BUSINESS DOIN'?
WONDERFUL, POPEYE! YOU SAVED ME FROM BANKRUPTCY.

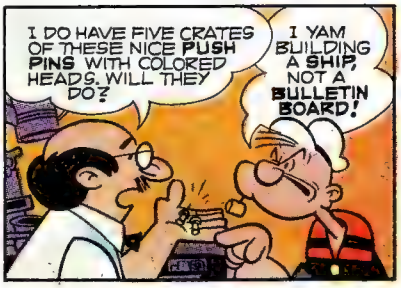

AHOY! IS POPEYE DOWN THERE?

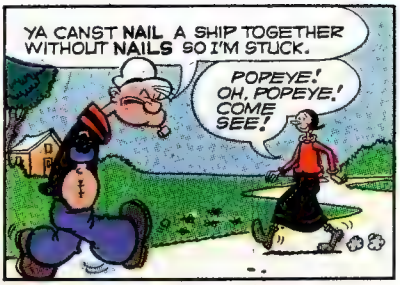
HE AIN'T HERE, SWEE'PEA.
IF YA SEE HIM TELL HIM WE'RE NEARIN' PORT.
YOU CAN SEE POPEYE IS ON DECK.
I KNOW, BUT I LOVES TALKIN' THROUGH THAT PIPE.
AT MIDLAND PORT...
THERE'S ENOUGH MATERIAL TO BUILD AT LEAST TWO SHIPS.
THAT'S WHAT WE NEEDS!
DINER
TOOT!
IN A FEW MORE TRIPS WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH STUFF FOR A WHOLE FLEET OF FISHIN' BOATS.
LOOK! THERE'S A BOAT COMIN' OUT TO GREET US.
THAT'S IMPOSSKIBLE! ALL THE SHIPS WAS WRECKED. UNLESS IT'S...

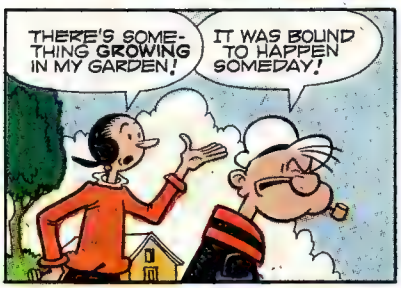

YOUR FIRST VOYAGE IS YOUR LAST. THE SEA AIN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR THE TWO OF US.
BLAM!
POPEYE! WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
WE COULD ORGANIZE ANOTHER LIFEBOAT DRILL.
FUMP!
THUMP
WHAZZAT?
FWOOM!

WELL, I DID SAY THERE WOULD BE ONE LESS FERRY BOAT ON THE SEA.
WILL YA TAKE ME ABOARD, MY GOOD LITTLE BUDDY?
I CAN'T LEAVE A SWAB STRANDED.
BUT YA GOTS TO GET PUNISHED FOR BEIN' WICKED.
PUNISHED? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
EEYOW! OW! OW!
ARF! ARF!
SLAP!
SLAP!
THE END

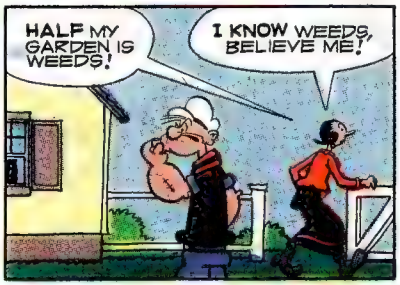

THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS:
POPEYE IN "THE GLOOP!"
NAILS
HMM!
NAILS
I SHOULDA CHECKED SOONER.
NAILS
NO USE WORRYIN' ABOUT IT. I'LL JUST HAFTA BUY SOME MORE!
WHATTAYA MEAN, YOU'RE OUT OF NAILS? YA GOTTA HAVE A FEW AROUND!
SORRY, POPEYE, BUT EVERYBODY ON THE ISLAND IS BUILDING SHIPS! I SOLD MY LAST NAIL YESTERDAY!
HARDRAH

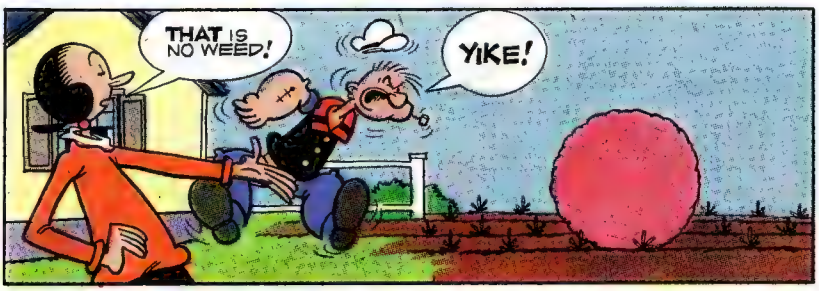

I DO HAVE FIVE CRATES OF THESE NICE PUSH PINS WITH COLORED HEADS, WILL THEY DO?
I YAM BUILDING A SHIP, NOT A BULLETIN BOARD!

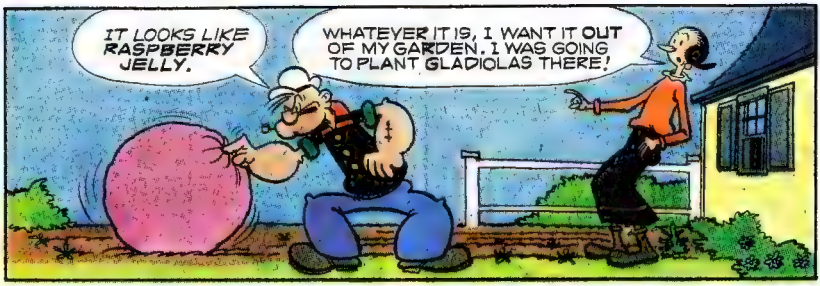

YA CANST NAIL A SHIP TOGETHER WITHOUT NAILS SO I'M STUCK.
POPEYE! OH, POPEYE! COME SEE!

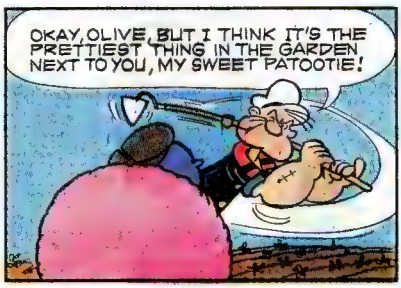

THERE'S SOMETHING GROWING IN MY GARDEN!
IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN SOMEDAY!

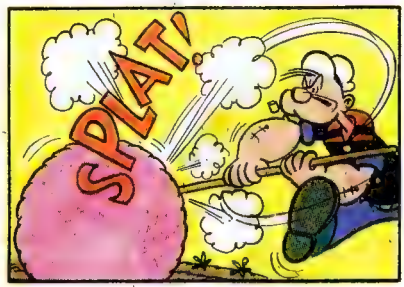
NO! NO! I MEAN THERE'S SOMETHING ODD GROWING IN MY GARDEN!
IT'S PROB'LY A WEED.

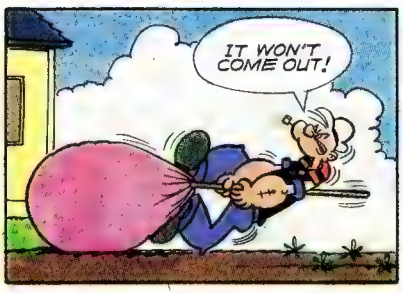

HALF MY GARDEN IS WEEDS!
I KNOW WEEDS, BELIEVE ME!

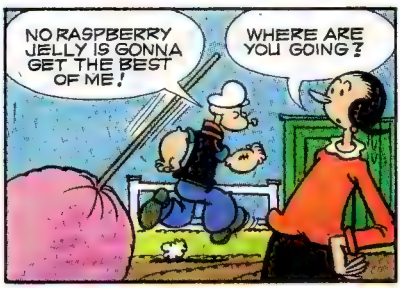

THAT IS NO WEED!
YIKE!

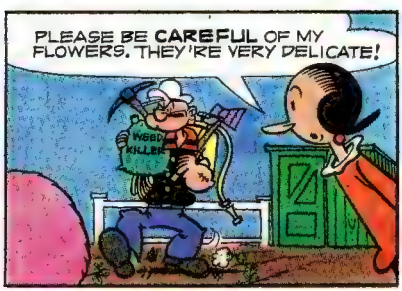

IT LOOKS LIKE RASPBERRY JELLY.
WHATEVER IT IS, I WANT IT OUT OF MY GARDEN. I WAS GOING TO PLANT GLADIOLAS THERE!

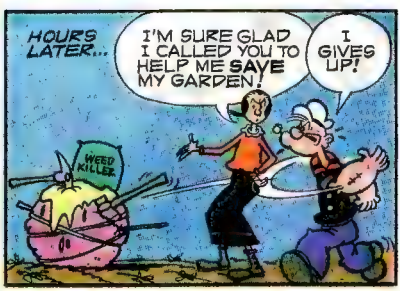

OKAY, OLIVE, BUT I THINK IT'S THE PRETTIEST THING IN THE GARDEN NEXT TO YOU, MY SWEET PATOOTIE!

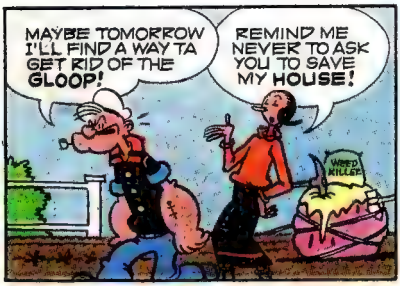

SPLAT!


IT WON'T COME OUT!

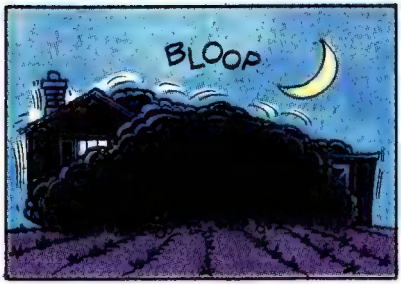

NO RASPBERRY JELLY IS GONNA GET THE BEST OF ME!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

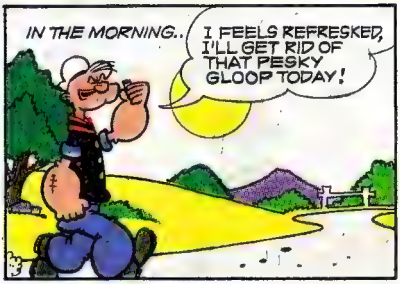

PLEASE BE CAREFUL OF MY FLOWERS. THEY'RE VERY DELICATE!
WEED KILLER

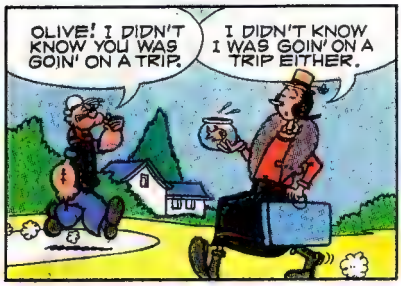

HOUR'S LATER...
I'M SURE GLAD I CALLED YOU TO HELP ME SAVE MY GARDEN!
I GIVES UP!
WEED KILLER

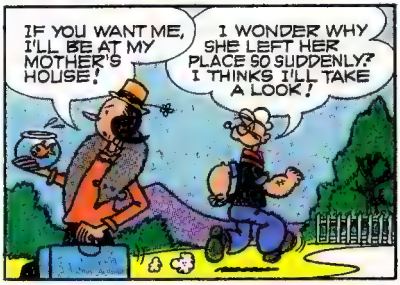

MAYBE TOMORROW I'LL FIND A WAY TA GET RID OF THE GLOOP!
REMIND ME NEVER TO ASK YOU TO SAVE MY HOUSE!
WEED KILLER

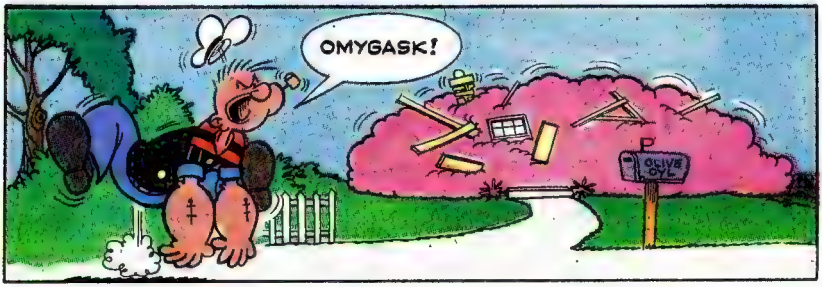
THAT NIGHT...
BLOOP
BLUB BLOOP

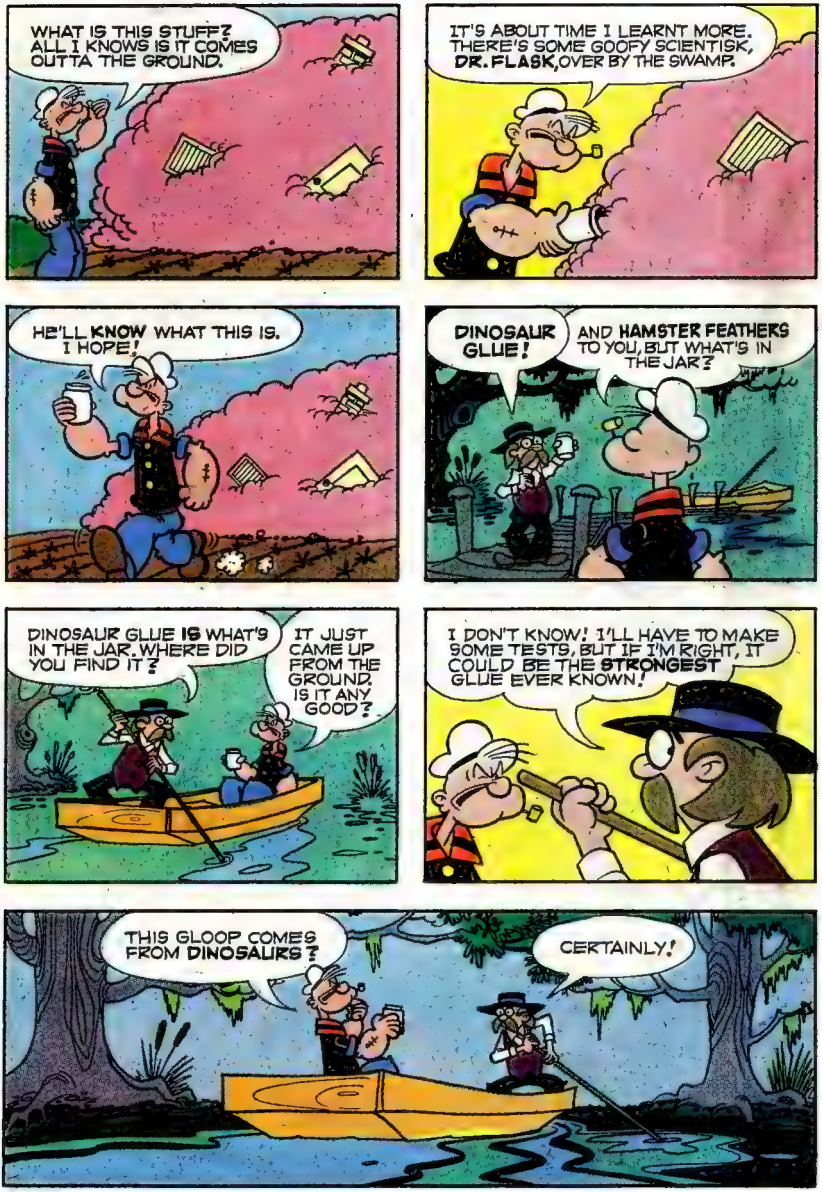

BLOOP

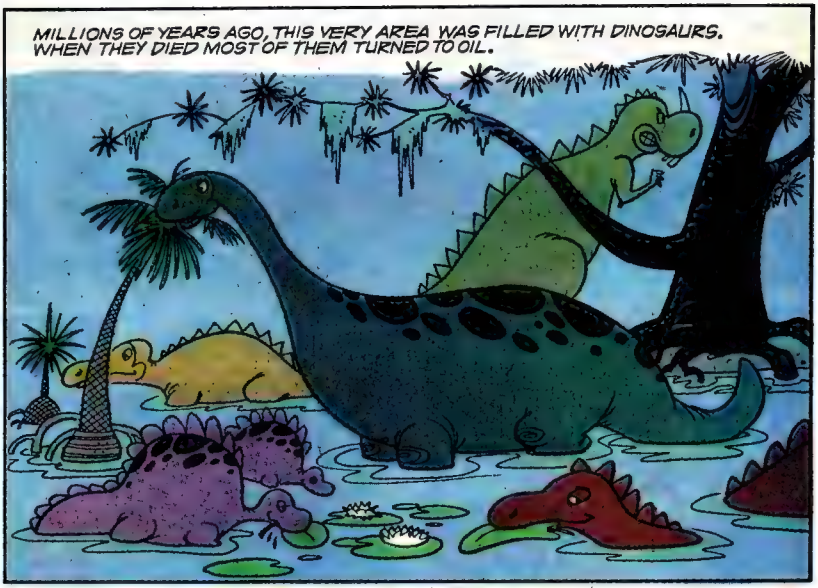

IN THE MORNING..
I FEELS REFRESKED, I'LL GET RID OF THAT PESKY GLOOP TODAY!

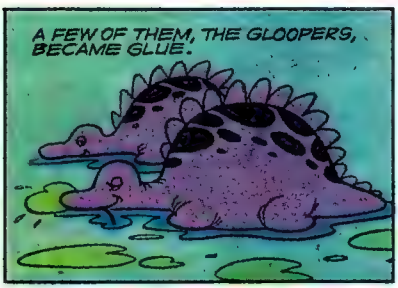

OLIVE! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WAS GOIN' ON A TRIP.
I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS GOIN' ON A TRIP EITHER.

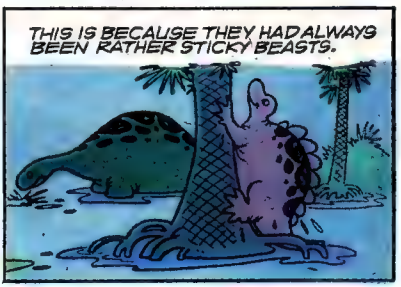

IF YOU WANT ME, I'LL BE AT MY MOTHER'S HOUSE!
I WONDER WHY SHE LEFT HER PLACE SO SUDDENLY? I THINKS I'LL TAKE A LOOK!

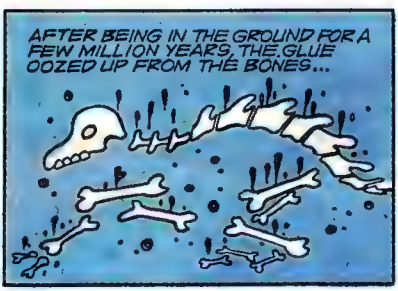

OMYGASK!
OLIVE OYL

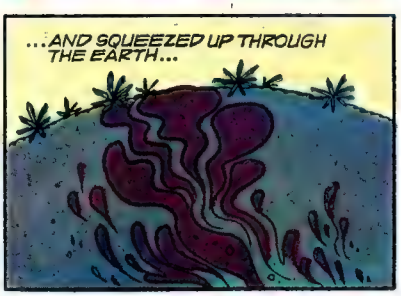

WHAT IS THIS STUFF? ALL I KNOWS IS IT COMES OUTTA THE GROUND.
IT'S ABOUT TIME I LEARNT MORE. THERE'S SOME GOOFY SCIENTISK, DR. FLASK, OVER BY THE SWAMP.
HE'LL KNOW WHAT THIS IS. I HOPE!
DINOSAUR GLUE!
AND HAMSTER FEATHERS TO YOU, BUT WHAT'S IN THE JAR?
DINOSAUR GLUE IS WHAT'S IN THE JAR. WHERE DID YOU FIND IT?
IT JUST CAME UP FROM THE GROUND. IS IT ANY GOOD?
I DON'T KNOW! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE SOME TESTS, BUT IF I'M RIGHT, IT COULD BE THE STRONGEST GLUE EVER KNOWN!
THIS GLOOP COMES FROM DINOSAURS?
CERTAINLY!


MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO, THIS VERY AREA WAS FILLED WITH DINOSAURS. WHEN THEY DIED MOST OF THEM TURNED TO OIL.

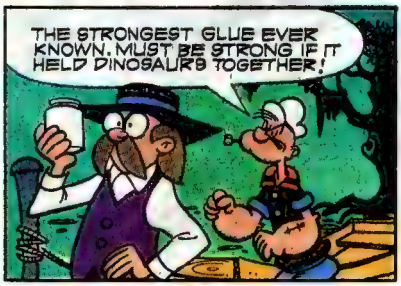

A FEW OF THEM, THE GLOOPERS, BECAME GLUE.


THIS IS BECAUSE THEY HAD ALWAYS BEEN RATHER STICKY BEASTS.

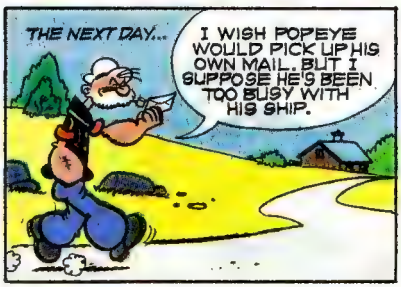

AFTER BEING IN THE GROUND FOR A FEW MILLION YEARS, THE GLUE OOZED UP FROM THE BONES...


...AND SQUEEZED UP THROUGH THE EARTH...

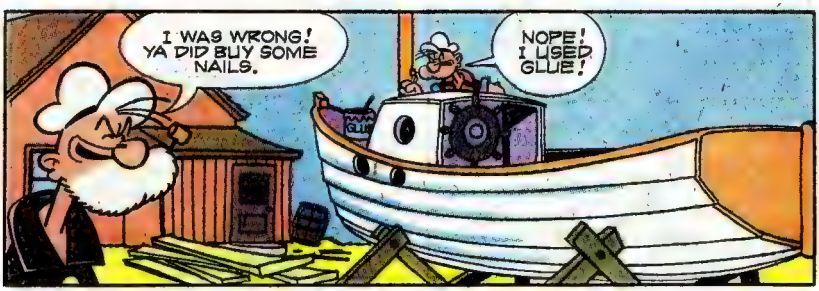
...AND THEN GUESS WHAT HAPPENS...
I DON'T HAFTA GUESS. I KNOW, IT'S ALL OVER OLIVE'S YARD AND HOUSE!


THE STRONGEST GLUE EVER KNOWN. MUST BE STRONG IF IT HELD DINOSAURS TOGETHER!

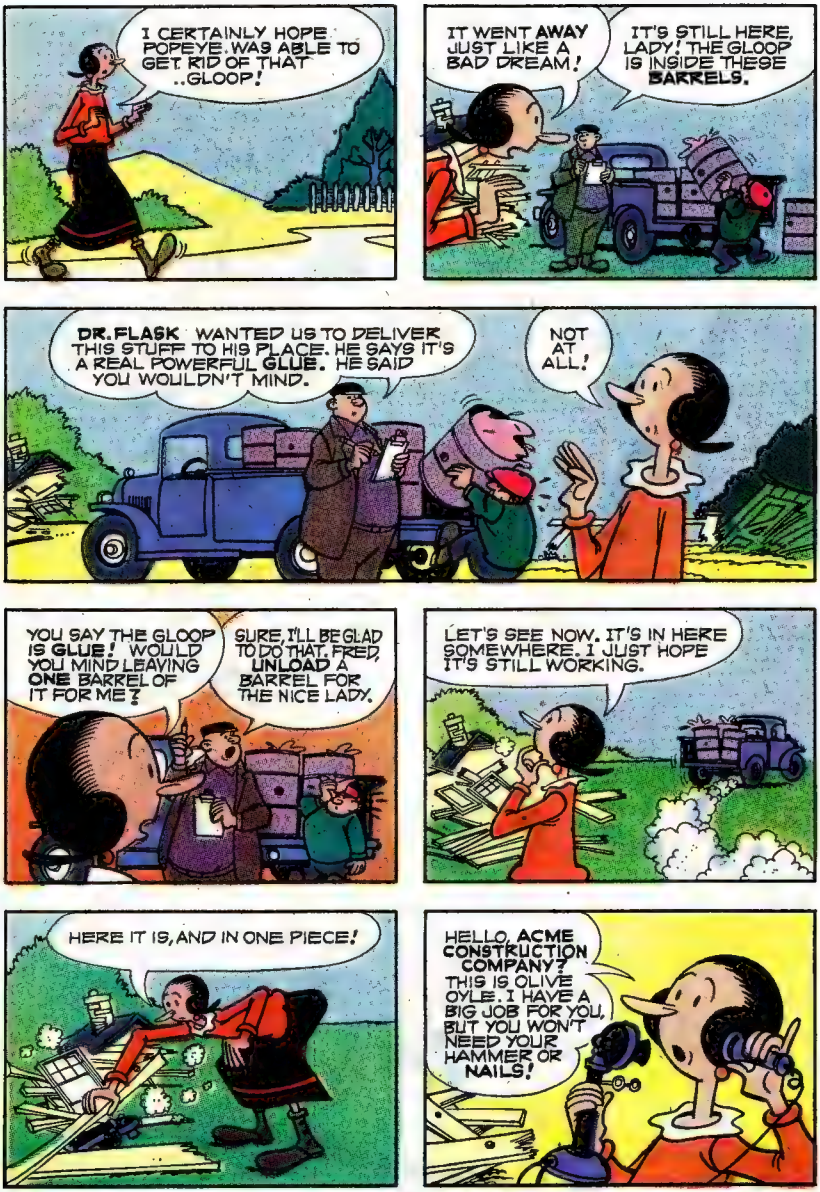
MAYBE IT MIGHT EVEN HOLD A SHIP TOGETHER!

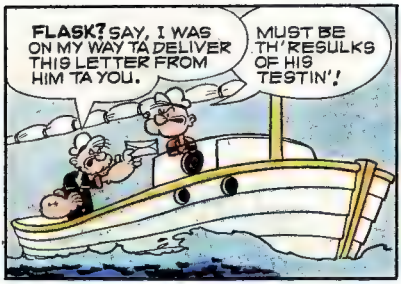

THE NEXT DAY...
I WISH POPEYE WOULD PICK UP HIS OWN MAIL. BUT I SUPPOSE HE'S BEEN TOO BUSY WITH HIS SHIP.

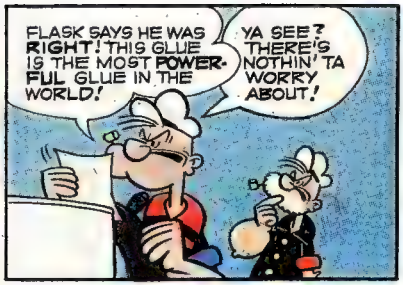
I DON'T HEAR NO HAMMERIN' SOUNDS SO I GUESS HE STILL AIN'T FOUND ANY NAILS YET!

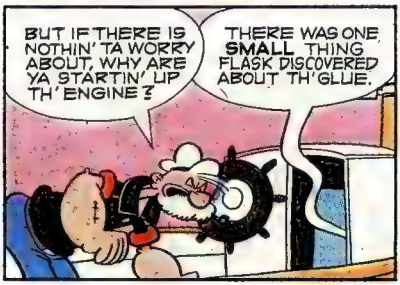

I WAS WRONG! YA DID BUY SOME NAILS.
NOPE! I USED GLUE!

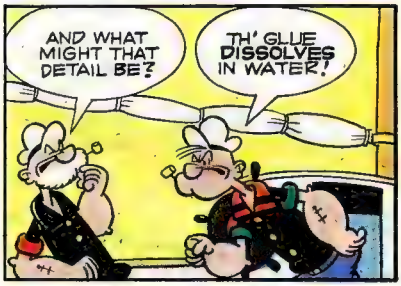
GLUE? SON, YA BEEN OUT IN THE SUN TOO LONG. THERE'S NO GLUE MADE STRONG ENOUGH TA HOLD A SHIP TOGETHER!
YOU MAY BE RIGHT, PAPPY!
THAT'S WHY I'M GOIN' TO TEST IT!
I GUESS THAT PROVES IT!
?
IT PROVES YOU'RE AN IDJIT! NOW YA GOT A HOLE IN YOUR DECK.
I'LL HAVE IT ALL GLUED BACK TOGETHER IN NO TIME AND THEN WE CAN GO FOR A SAIL.
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SITTIN' IN A BOAT THAT'S GLUED TOGETHER. WHAT DID YOU CALL THAT STUFF?
THE SCIENTISK, DR. FLASK, SAID IT WAS DINOSAUR GLUE.

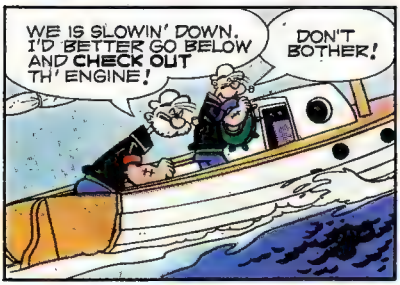

I CERTAINLY HOPE POPEYE WAS ABLE TO GET RID OF THAT ..GLOOP!
IT WENT AWAY JUST LIKE A BAD DREAM!
IT'S STILL HERE, LADY! THE GLOOP IS INSIDE THESE BARRELS.
DR. FLASK WANTED US TO DELIVER THIS STUFF TO HIS PLACE. HE SAYS IT'S A REAL POWERFUL GLUE. HE SAID YOU WOULDN'T MIND.
NOT AT ALL!
YOU SAY THE GLOOP IS GLUE! WOULD YOU MIND LEAVING ONE BARREL OF IT FOR ME?
SURE, I'LL BE GLAD TO DO THAT, FRED. UNLOAD A BARREL FOR THE NICE LADY.
LET'S SEE NOW. IT'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE. I JUST HOPE IT'S STILL WORKING.
HERE IT IS, AND IN ONE PIECE!
HELLO, ACME CONSTRUCTION COMPANY? THIS IS OLIVE OYLE. I HAVE A BIG JOB FOR YOU, BUT YOU WON'T NEED YOUR HAMMER OR NAILS!

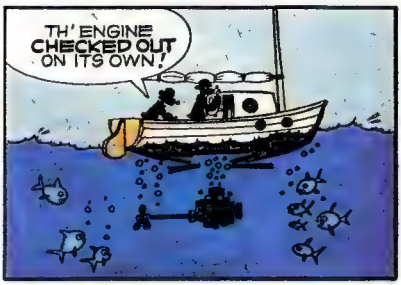

FLASK? SAY, I WAS ON MY WAY TA DELIVER THIS LETTER FROM HIM TA YOU.
MUST BE TH' RESULKS OF HIS TESTIN'!

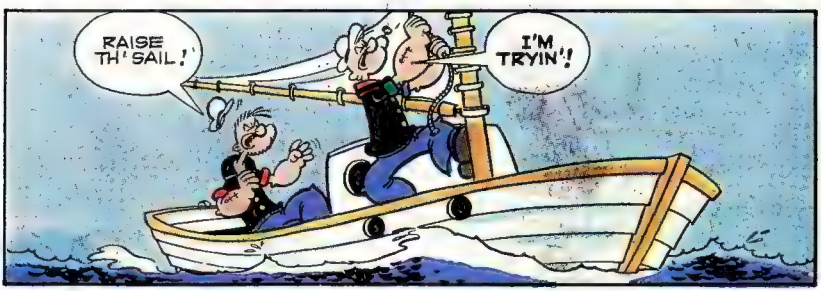

FLASK SAYS HE WAS RIGHT! THIS GLUE IS THE MOST POWERFUL GLUE IN THE WORLD!
YA SEE? THERE'S NOTHIN' TA WORRY ABOUT!

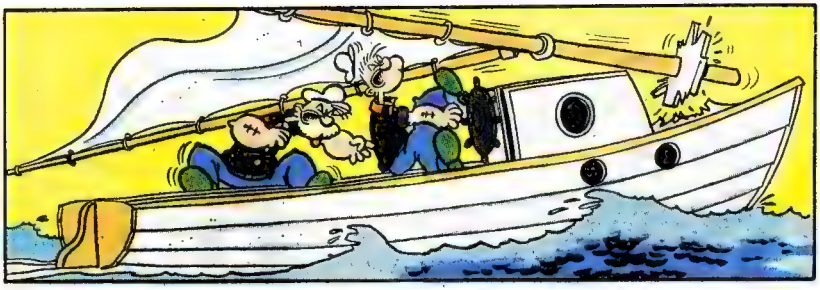

BUT IF THERE IS NOTHIN' TA WORRY ABOUT, WHY ARE YA STARTIN' UP TH' ENGINE?
THERE WAS ONE SMALL THING FLASK DISCOVERED ABOUT TH' GLUE.

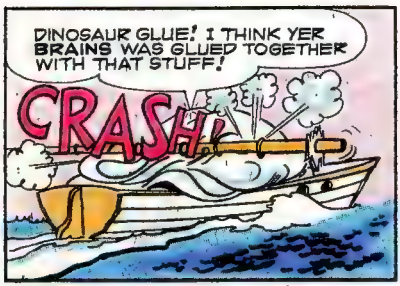

AND WHAT MIGHT THAT DETAIL BE?
TH' GLUE DISSOLVES IN WATER!

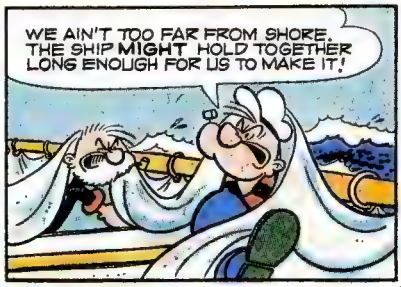

WE IS SLOWIN' DOWN. I'D BETTER GO BELOW AND CHECK OUT TH' ENGINE!
DON'T BOTHER!

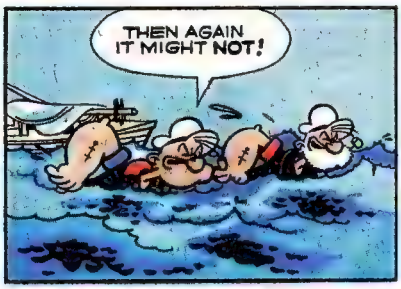

TH' ENGINE CHECKED OUT ON ITS OWN!

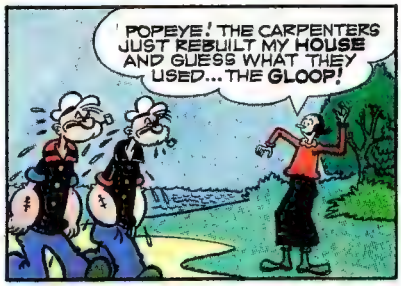

RAISE TH' SAIL!
I'M TRYIN'!

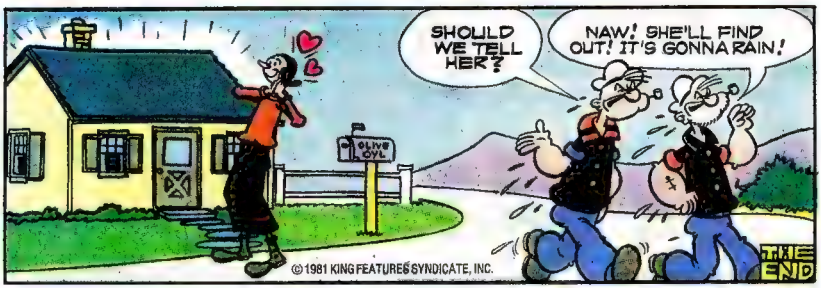



DINOSAUR GLUE! I THINK YER BRAINS WAS GLUED TOGETHER WITH THAT STUFF!
CRASH!


WE AIN'T TOO FAR FROM SHORE. THE SHIP MIGHT HOLD TOGETHER LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO MAKE IT!


THEN AGAIN IT MIGHT NOT!


POPEYE! THE CARPENTERS JUST REBUILT MY HOUSE AND GUESS WHAT THEY USED... THE GLOOP!

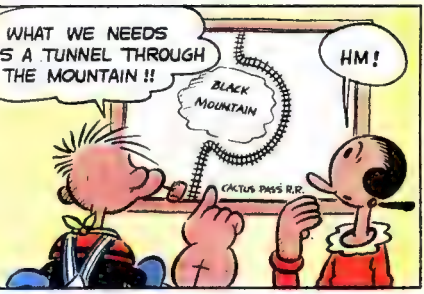

SHOULD WE TELL HER?
NAW! SHE'LL FIND OUT! IT'S GONNA RAIN!
OLIVE OYL
©1981 KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.
THE END

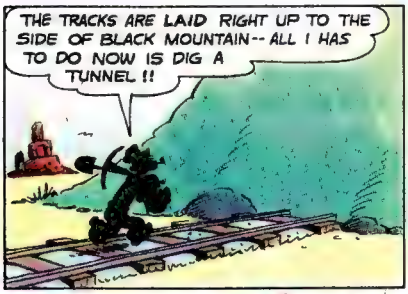
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS-

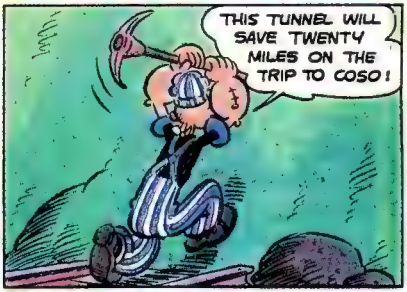
POPEYE

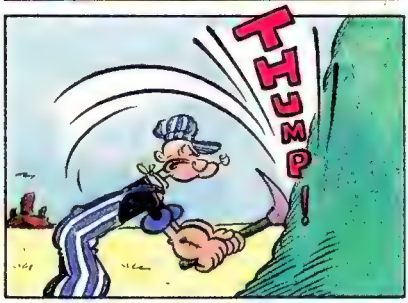
-IN-

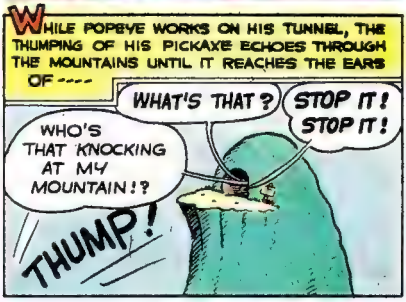
"THE TUNNEL"

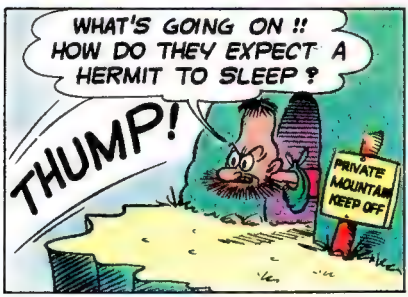


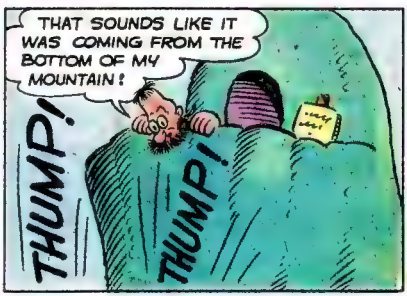




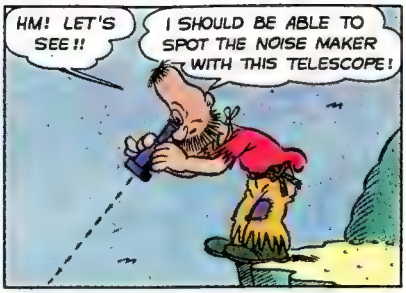


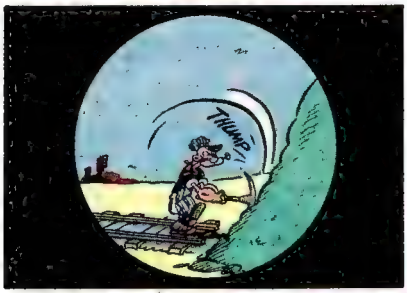

WHILE POPEYE WORKS ON HIS TUNNEL, THE THUMPING OF HIS PICKAXE ECHOES THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS UNTIL IT REACHES THE EARS OF----
WHAT'S THAT?
STOP IT! STOP IT!
WHO'S THAT KNOCKING AT MY MOUNTAIN!?
THUMP!





I'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S MAKING THAT NOISE!!
PRIVATE MOUNTAIN KEEP OFF

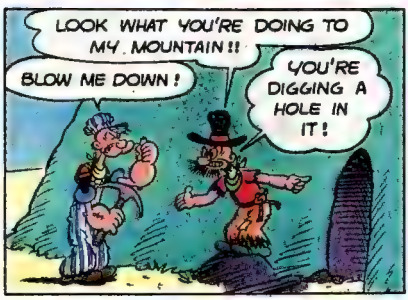

HM! LET'S SEE!!
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO SPOT THE NOISE MAKER WITH THIS TELESCOPE!


THUMP!

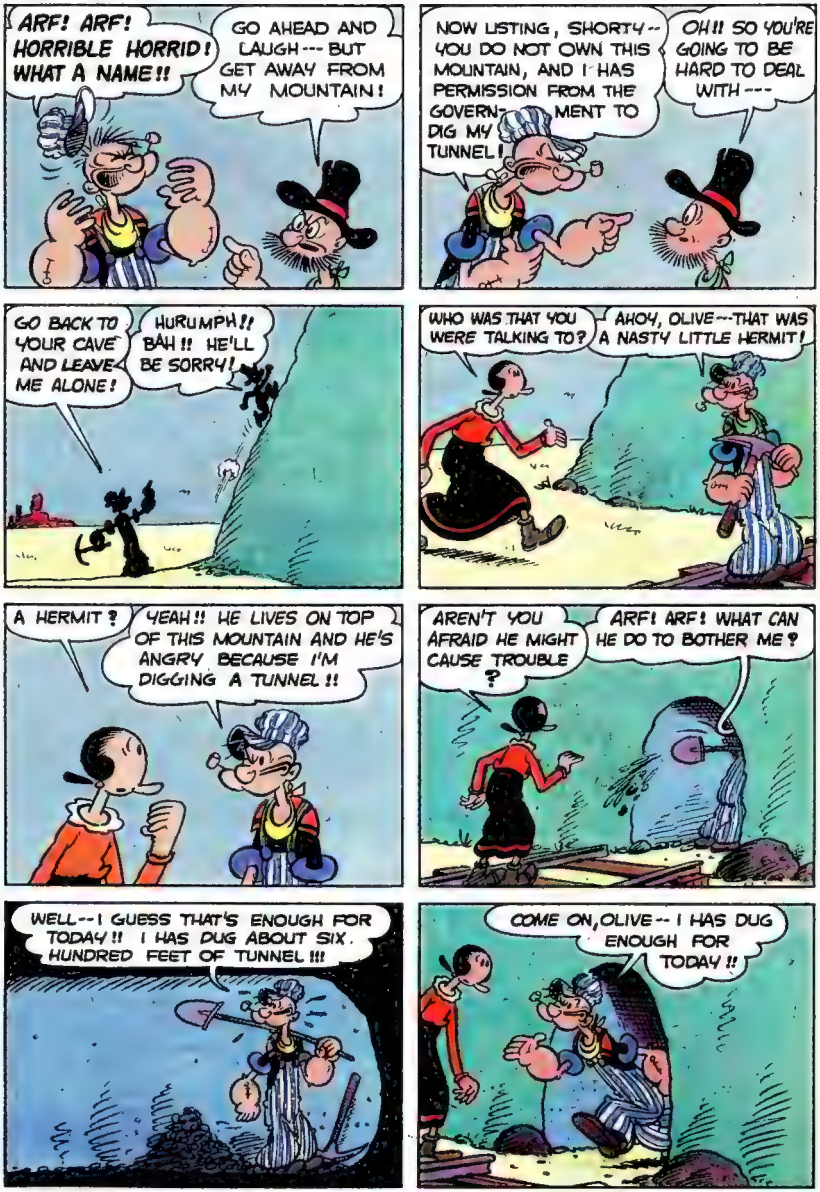
YIPE!! HE'S CHOPPING A HOLE IN MY MOUNTAIN !!

STOP THAT!
STOP THAT!

STOP!
STOP!
THAT!
WHA--
TH--??

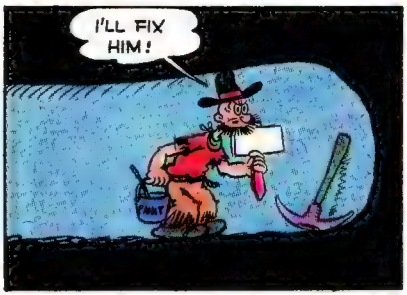

LOOK WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO MY MOUNTAIN!!
BLOW ME DOWN!
YOU'RE DIGGING A HOLE IN IT!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHO ARE YOU?
I'M HORRIBLE HORRID, THE HERMIT, AND YOU'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!!!

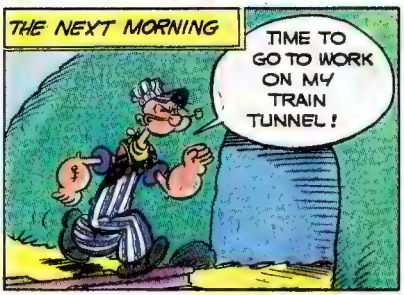

ARF! ARF! HORRIBLE HORRID! WHAT A NAME!!
GO AHEAD AND LAUGH--- BUT GET AWAY FROM MY MOUNTAIN!
NOW LISTING, SHORTY-- YOU DO NOT OWN THIS MOUNTAIN, AND I HAS PERMISSION FROM THE GOVERNMENT TO DIG MY TUNNEL!
OH!! SO YOU'RE GOING TO BE HARD TO DEAL WITH---
GO BACK TO YOUR CAVE AND LEAVE ME ALONE!
HURUMPH!! BAH!! HE'LL BE SORRY!
WHO WAS THAT YOU WERE TALKING TO?
AHOY, OLIVE---THAT WAS A NASTY LITTLE HERMIT!
A HERMIT?
YEAH!! HE LIVES ON TOP OF THIS MOUNTAIN AND HE'S ANGRY BECAUSE I'M DIGGING A TUNNEL!!
AREN'T YOU AFRAID HE MIGHT CAUSE TROUBLE?
ARF! ARF! WHAT CAN HE DO TO BOTHER ME?
WELL--I GUESS THAT'S ENOUGH FOR TODAY!! I HAS DUG ABOUT SIX HUNDRED FEET OF TUNNEL!!!
COME ON, OLIVE--I HAS DUG ENOUGH FOR TODAY!!

BAH!! SO HE THINKS HE'S GOING TO DIG A HOLE THROUGH MY MOUNTAIN AND RUN A SMOKE KETTLE THROUGH IT!!

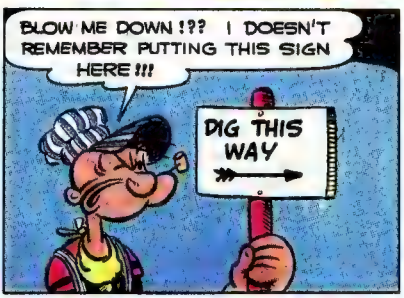
I'VE LIVED ON TOP OF THIS MOUNTAIN FOR THIRTY YEARS--
---AND I'LL HAVE NO TRAINS RUNNING THROUGH IT!!!
TNT

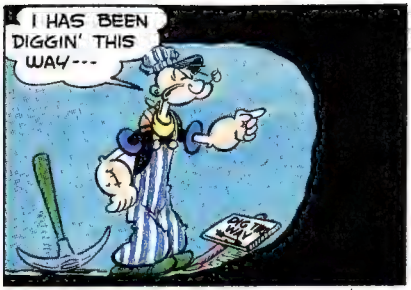

I'LL FIX HIM!
TNT

THAT SHOULD DO IT!!
DIG THIS WAY

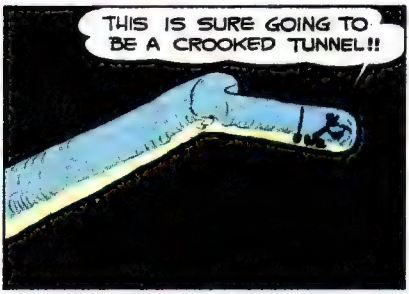

THE NEXT MORNING
TIME TO GO TO WORK ON MY TRAIN TUNNEL!

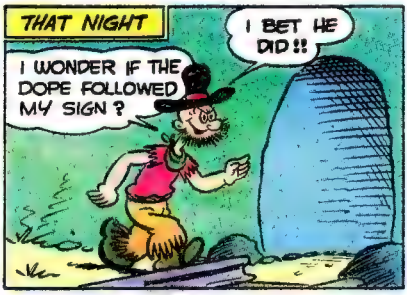
WHA--TH--???
?
DIG THIS WAY

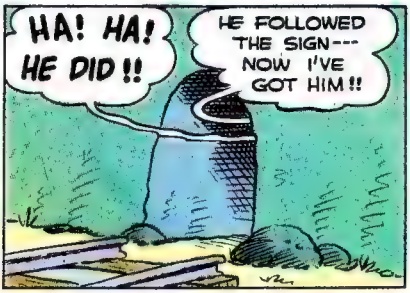

BLOW ME DOWN!?? I DOESN'T REMEMBER PUTTING THIS SIGN HERE!!!
DIG THIS WAY

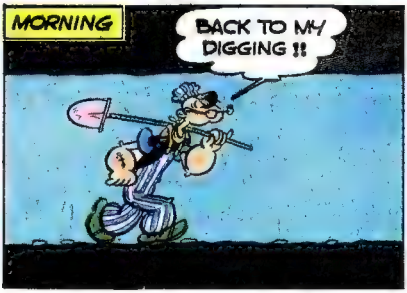

I HAS BEEN DIGGIN' THIS WAY---
DIG THIS WAY

BUT THE SIGN SAYS TO DIG THAT WAY !!
PAPPY ALWAYS SAID TO OBEY SIGNS, SO I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO !
DIG THIS WAY

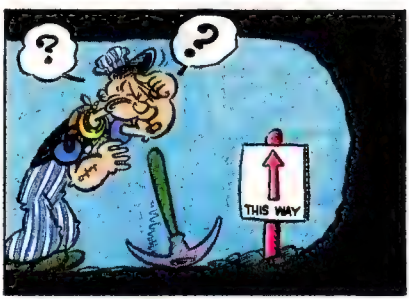

THIS IS SURE GOING TO BE A CROOKED TUNNEL !!

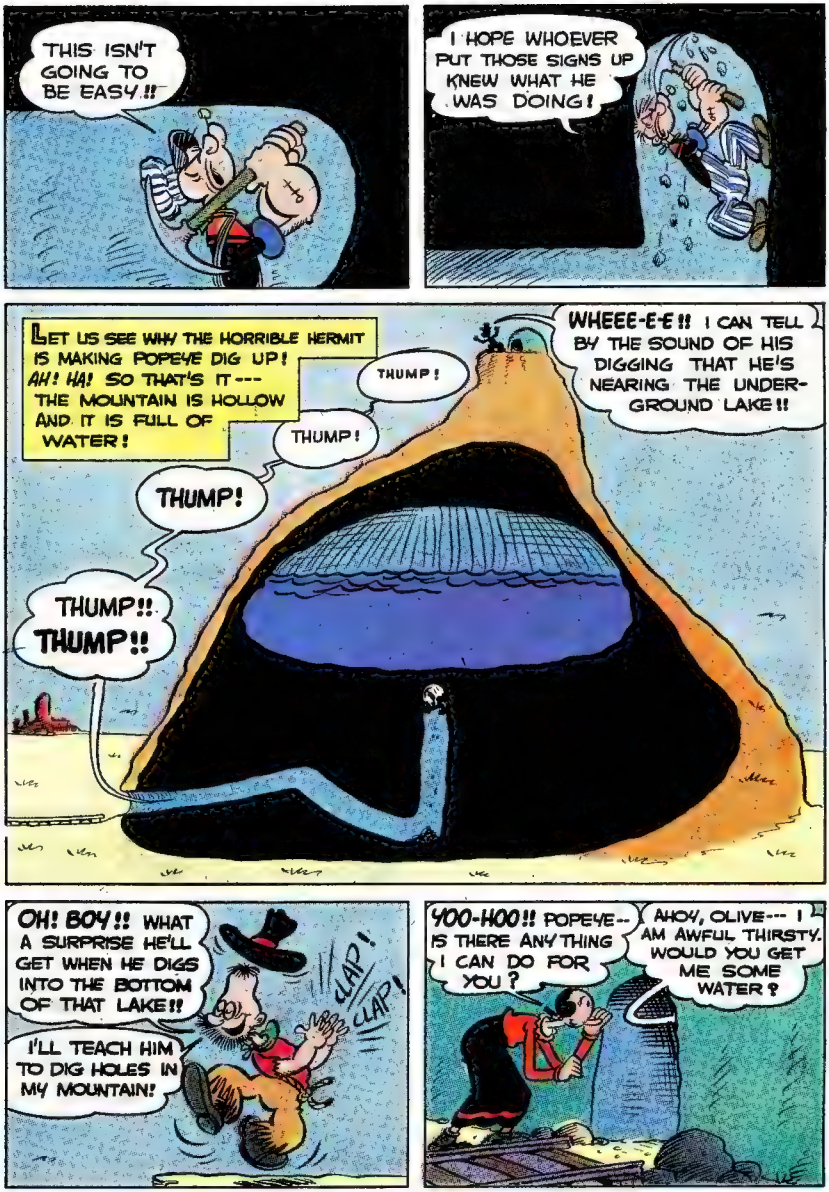

THAT NIGHT
I BET HE DID !!
I WONDER IF THE DOPE FOLLOWED MY SIGN ?

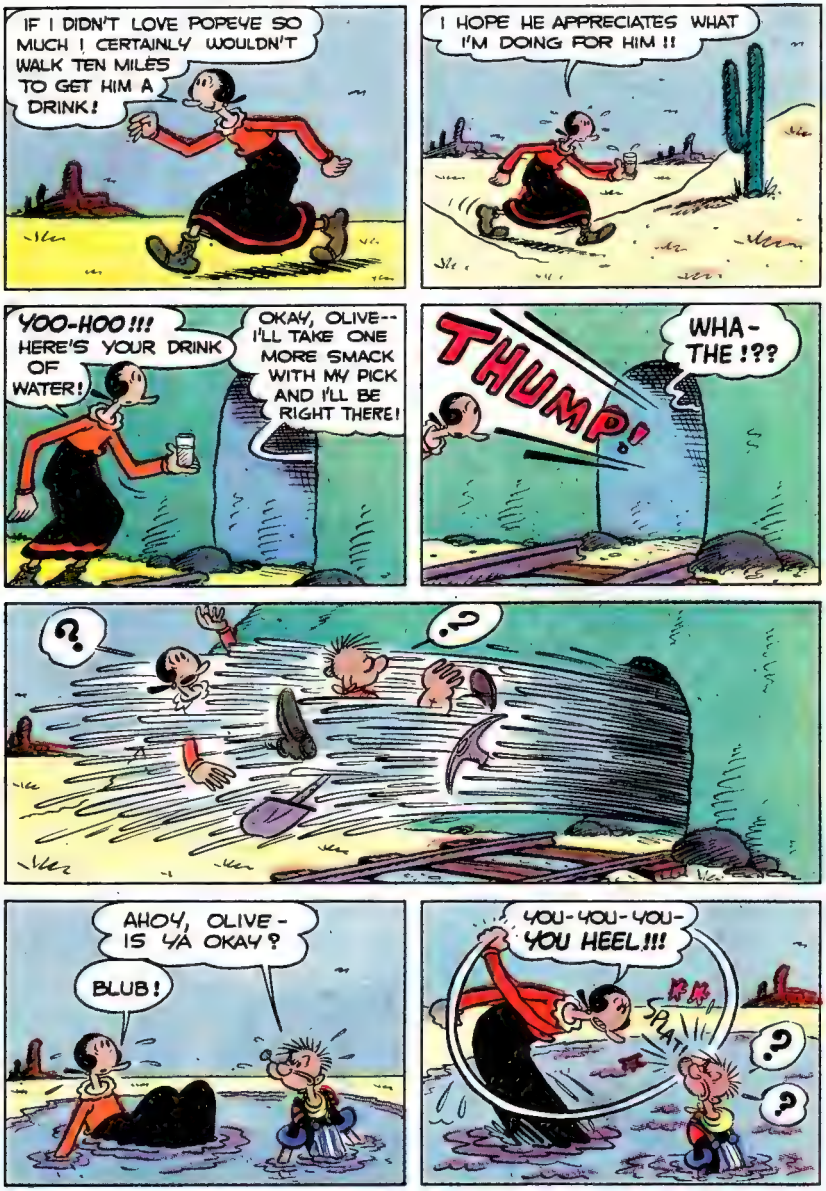

HA! HA! HE DID !!
HE FOLLOWED THE SIGN--- NOW I'VE GOT HIM !!

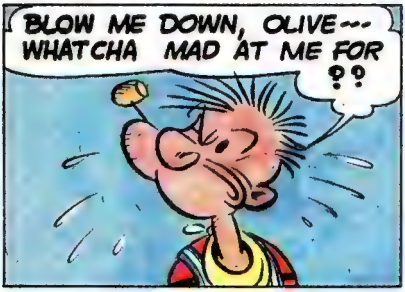

MORNING
BACK TO MY DIGGING !!

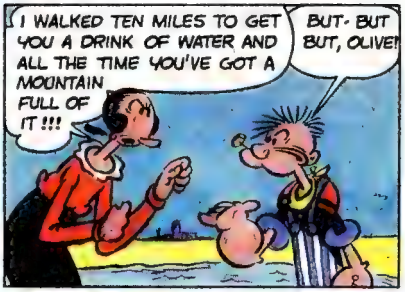
?
WHA-- TH--??


?
?
THIS WAY

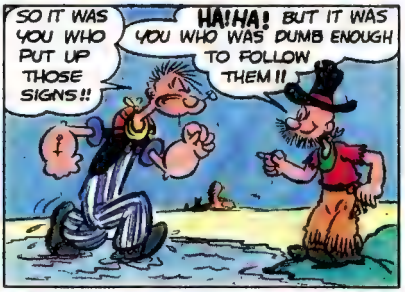

THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY!!
I HOPE WHOEVER PUT THOSE SIGNS UP KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING!
LET US SEE WHY THE HORRIBLE HERMIT IS MAKING POPEYE DIG UP! AH! HA! SO THAT'S IT--- THE MOUNTAIN IS HOLLOW AND IT IS FULL OF WATER!
THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!!
THUMP!!
WHEEE-E-E!! I CAN TELL BY THE SOUND OF HIS DIGGING THAT HE'S NEARING THE UNDER-GROUND LAKE!!
OH! BOY!! WHAT A SURPRISE HE'LL GET WHEN HE DIGS INTO THE BOTTOM OF THAT LAKE!!
I'LL TEACH HIM TO DIG HOLES IN MY MOUNTAIN!
CLAP!
CLAP!
YOO-HOO!! POPEYE-- IS THERE ANY THING I CAN DO FOR YOU?
AHOY, OLIVE--- I AM AWFUL THIRSTY. WOULD YOU GET ME SOME WATER?


IF I DIDN'T LOVE POPEYE SO MUCH I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T WALK TEN MILES TO GET HIM A DRINK!
I HOPE HE APPRECIATES WHAT I'M DOING FOR HIM !!
YOO-HOO!!! HERE'S YOUR DRINK OF WATER!
OKAY, OLIVE-- I'LL TAKE ONE MORE SMACK WITH MY PICK AND I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
THUMP!
WHA- THE !??
?
?
AHOY, OLIVE - IS YA OKAY?
BLUB!
YOU-YOU-YOU- YOU HEEL!!!
SPLAT!
?
?


BLOW ME DOWN, OLIVE--- WHATCHA MAD AT ME FOR ??

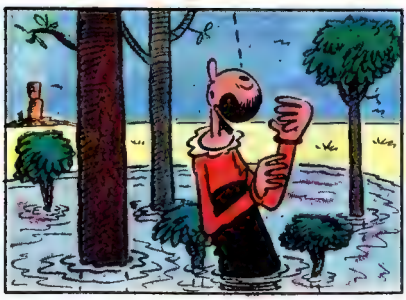

I WALKED TEN MILES TO GET YOU A DRINK OF WATER AND ALL THE TIME YOU'VE GOT A MOUNTAIN FULL OF IT !!!
BUT- BUT BUT, OLIVE!

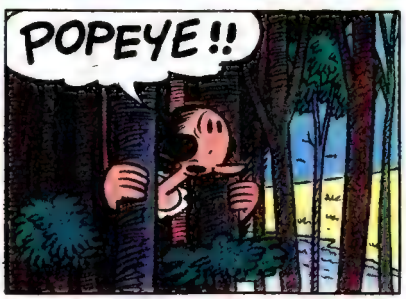
HA! HA! HA!! THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO GET TOUGH WITH HORRIBLE HORRID, THE HERMIT !!
?
?


SO IT WAS YOU WHO PUT UP THOSE SIGNS!!
HA!HA! BUT IT WAS YOU WHO WAS DUMB ENOUGH TO FOLLOW THEM !!

.?

?




POPEYE !!

HELP!!
I'M BEING SQUASHED!
GET ME OUT!
OLIVE, WHERE'D YOU GET THOSE TREES ?
I'LL GET YOU OUT, OLIVE!!
THERE YOU ARE, OLIVE -- YOU ARE FREE!!
BOP!
WOW! I WONDER WHERE THOSE TREES CAME FROM ? TEN MINUTES AGO THAT WAS JUST DESERT SAND!
THEY JUST STARTED TO GROW OUT OF THE WATER!
I BET IT IS SUMPIN' IN THAT WATER--- EXTRA BIG VITAMINGS I BET !!
LOOK--POPEYE, LOOK AT THE HERMIT !!
AVAST, YA SWAB ! DON'T DO THAT !!
I BECAME A HERMIT BECAUSE I WAS SO SMALL --- WHAT THIS WATER DOES FOR TREES IT CAN DO FOR ME!
GULP!
!?

HE DRANK IT !!
AND HE'S STARTING TO GROW !!
HI, POPEYE -- LOOK AT ME -- NOW NO ONE CAN LAUGH AT ME FOR BEING SO LITTLE ---
SO LONG -- I'M GOING TO TOWN !!
WHEEEE ! I'M NOT A HERMIT ANY MORE
!
?
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL !?! WE CAN SELL THE WATER AND BECOME MILLIONAIRES !!
BAH !
POPEYE !! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ?
?
.?
WHAT'S THE IDEA ?
I'M PLUGGING UP THIS MOUNTAIN SO THE WATER CAN'T GET OUT !!!
BUT WHY !
BECAUSE IF PEOPLE GOT THIS WATER, IT WOULD RUIN OUR COUNTRY !
HOW ?
CAN YOU IMAGINE IF EVERYONE WAS TWENTY FEET HIGH --- WHAT A MESS IT WOULD BE !! THERE WOULDN'T BE A BED IN THE COUNTRY THAT WOULD FIT THEM ---
NOBODY WOULD GET ANY SLEEP !!
THE END
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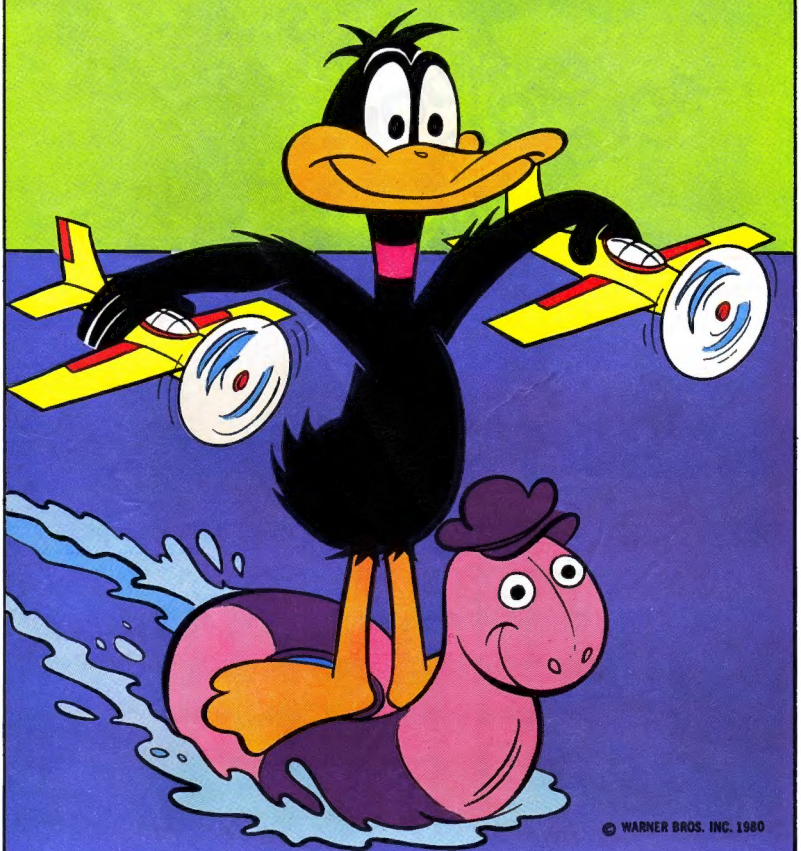
DAFFY DUCK®

He'll Quack you up in WHITMAN COMICS



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